THE PRESS,
PUBLISHED DAILY (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED,)
BY JOHN W. FORNEY.
OFFICE, No. 111 SOUTH FOURTH STREET.

THE DAILY PRESS,
TWELVE CENTS PER WEEK, payable to the Carrier. Mailed to Subscribers out of the City at SIX DOLLARS PER ANNUM, FOUR DOLLARS FOR EIGHT MONTHS, THREE DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS—invariably in advance for the time ordered.

THE TRI-WEEKLY PRESS,
Mailed to Subscribers out of the City at THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, in advance.

MILITARY CLOTHING.

WIDE-SPREAD REPUTATION.

There is no house in the United States that has as wide-spread reputation for getting up MILITARY CLOTHING as ROCKHILL & WILSON'S, Nos. 603 and 605 Chestnut street. Positions being thoroughly acquainted with the business, they are prompt to fill all orders at moderate prices, and always have a LARGE STOCK OF MILITARY GOODS ON HAND. oc30-1m

MILLINERY GOODS.

MILLINERY GOODS.

M. BERNHEIM,
726 CHESTNUT STREET,
HAS now in store, just received from AUCTION, a large and choice stock of
RIBBONS, of all widths and colors.
FLOWERS, all the new shades.
FEATHERS, do. do. do.
VELVETS, do. do. do.
SILKS, do. do. do.
BLACK ENGLISH CRAPES, at all prices, and MOURNING RIBBONS to suit, and all other articles belonging to the Millinery Line.
He is now selling his entire stock at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH,
and would call the attention of the trade to this fact.
Don't forget,
No. 726 CHESTNUT STREET.
N. B.—Velvets cut bias. oc28-tf

THOS. KENNEDY & BRO.
169 CHESTNUT STREET, BELOW EIGHTH.
HAVE NOW READY THEIR
FALL IMPORTATIONS OF FRENCH
FLOWERS, FEATHERS,
AND GENERAL MILLINERY GOODS.
n2-3m

1862 FALL. 1862
WOOD & CARY,
SUCCESSORS TO LINCOLN, WOOD, & NICHOLS,
Have now in store a
COMPLETE STOCK
OF
MILLINERY GOODS,
CONSISTING OF
Silk, Velvet, and Colored Straw
BONNETS AND HATS,
French Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, &c.,
To which they respectfully invite the attention of the former patrons of the House, and the trade generally.
se8-3m

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.

FOURTH ST. CARPET STORE,
No. 47 SOUTH FOURTH STREET.
J. T. DELACROIX,
Invites an examination of his stock of Carpetings, in which will be found
250 PCS. BRUSSELS CARPETINGS,
Almost than present cost of importation.
Also, 200 pieces extra Imperial, three-ply, superfine, medium, and low grade Ingrain, Venetian, Hall, and Stair Carpetings at retail, very low for cash. no8-2m

ARCH-STREET CARPET WAREHOUSE.
OLDDEN & RICKNER,
No. 832 ARCH STREET,
TWO DOORS BELOW NINTH STREET,
SOUTH SIDE,
Are now receiving their
FALL IMPORTATIONS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
CARPETINGS,
embracing all the new styles, which they are offering at
LOW PRICES FOR CASH.
se27-2m

SEWING MACHINES.

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED FAMILY
SEWING MACHINES,
SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.
Particular attention is called to the fact that, besides the Machines making our celebrated stitch, we manufacture, in great variety of styles, superior
FAMILY LOCK-STITCH MACHINES.
The peculiarities of each stitch will be cheerfully shown and explained to purchasers, and they have the great advantage of being able to select from our stock either a Machine making the
GROVER & BAKER STITCH,
or one making the
LOCK-STITCH,
The only valuable Sewing Machine Stitches in practical use.
PRICES FROM $40 UPWARDS.
Office 730 Chestnut St.
no8-tf

THE WILLCOX & GIBBS
FAMILY
SEWING MACHINES
have been greatly improved, making it
ENTIRELY NOISELESS,
and with Self-adjusting Hemmers, are now ready for sale by
FAIRBANKS & EWING,
se27-tf 715 CHESTNUT Street.

WHEELER & WILSON.
SEWING MACHINES,
628 CHESTNUT STREET,
se15-3m PHILADELPHIA.

LOOKING GLASSES.
JAMES S. EARLE & SON,
MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS
OF
LOOKING GLASSES,
OIL PAINTINGS,
FINE ENGRAVINGS,
PICTURE AND PORTRAIT FRAMES,
PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES,
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,
CARTES-DE-VISITE PORTRAITS.
EARLE'S GALLERIES,
816 CHESTNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
n18

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
ELI HOLDEN,
Dealer in fine
AMERICAN AND IMPORTED WATCHES,
JEWELRY, AND CLOCKS,
oc31-5m 703 MARKET Street.

AMERICAN WATCHES,
IN
GOLD AND SILVER CASES.
JOS. H. WATSON,
n21-3m No. 396 CHESTNUT street.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.
A FRESH ASSORTMENT, at LESS THAN FORMER PRICES.
FARR & BROTHER, Importers,
mh20-tf 324 CHESTNUT Street, below Fourth

STATIONERY & FANCY GOODS.
MARTIN & QUAYLES'
STATIONERY, TOY, AND FANCY GOODS
EMPORIUM,
No. 1035 WALNUT STREET,
BELOW ELEVENTH,
PHILADELPHIA!
s11-6m

G. W. BLAKISTON, NO. 22
South WATER Street, Philadelphia, Commission Dealer in Ohio and Illinois BROOM CORN, HANDLE, WIRE, TWINE, &c. oc11-3m

BAY RUM—In Puncheons and Wine Barrels, for sale by
CHARLES S. CARSTAIRS,
oc30 126 WALNUT Street.

RETAIL DRY GOODS.

EYRE & LANDELL.
E. & L.
FOURTH AND ARCH.

POPLINS FROM AUCTION.

PURPLE POPLINS,
GREEN POPLINS,
BLUES, BROWNS, BLACKS,
MODE MERINOES,
BLUES, PURPLES, BROWNS,
RICH MOIRE ANTIQUES,
FINE SHAWLS, CLOAKS, &c.,
4-4 LYONS VELVETS,
WOOLEN SHAWLS,
BROCHA SHAWLS,
GOOD BLANKETS,
VELVET CLOTHS,
WELSH FLANNELS,
CLOAK CLOTHS.
no7-tf

JAS. R. CAMPBELL & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND CASH DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
727 CHESTNUT STREET,
Have just received, and are now offering, magnificent lines of
SILKS, SHAWLS, & DRESS GOODS,
ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THIS SEASON.
oc8-tf

CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS!
THE ONLY GENUINE WATER-PROOFS IN THE CITY.
OUR NEW STYLES
ARE
THE OSBORNE,
THE CELEBRATED CASTILIAN,
THE LE GILET AND PRINCESS.
These are beautiful and exquisite styles, and can only be found in perfection at
IVENS & Co.,
oc30 23 SOUTH NINTH STREET.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS!
An Immense Stock of
NEW & FASHIONABLE STYLES.
Our Garments in style, quality, and manufacture Are guaranteed equal to any in the City.
Ladies will please examine before purchasing.
PARIS STORE,
EIGHTH AND WALNUT STREETS.

MISSES AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS!
The Largest Assortment,
Latest and Most Approved Styles,
At Exceedingly Low Prices.
No. 137 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET.
oc30-1m

J. R. CASSELBERRY, 45 NORTH EIGHTH Street, has now in store an immense stock of
FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,
Bought at the recent French sales, and Staples before the great rise.
1 case Shepherd's Plaid best Delaines, 22c.
300 pieces new styles figured Delaines, 25c.
40 pieces small Plaid all wool Delaines, 25 and 31c.
The above forty pieces are gay colors, for children.
1 case French Merinoes, all shades, $1 15, old price.
10 pieces black and white Wool Delaines, 37½c.
1 case black and white Check Mohairs, 35c.
100 pieces black Alpacas, from 25 to 88c.
Black Paramatta and Cashmeres, two yards wide, 81c.
1 case rich figured 4-4 Poplins, 50c.
1 case figured and plain Manorcas, 28c.
1 case rich brown figured and striped Mohairs, 31½c.
SILKS! SILKS!
15 pieces small Check Silks, extra heavy, 75 to 88c.
2 do Queen's Gray Silks, 85c.
Black Mourning Silks, $1 10 to $1 62½.
Black Silks, 90c. to $1 88, old prices.
GLOVES, GLOVES—LADIES' AND GENTS'.
Over 500 dozen Gloves, Ladies' and Gents', Kid, Buck, Silk, with and without Gauntlets.
Also, Gents' Driving Gloves. One counter exclusively for Gloves.
SHAWLS! SHAWLS!
3 lots open black centre Broche Shawls, $33 to $50. The above goods worth $8 to $75.
Broche Shawls, from $7 to $70.
Largest and best Gents' Shawls, at all prices.
Mammoth Dry Goods House,
45 NORTH EIGHTH Street, below Arch.
P. S.—Now on hand over 2 cases of every description of Staple Goods: Muslins, Flannels, Canton Flannels, &c., less by 15 per cent. than the present case prices.
CASSELBERRY.
no25-3t

1024 CHESTNUT STREET.
E. M. NEEDLES.
1024 CHESTNUT STREET.
LACES,
WHITE GOODS,
LINENS,
EMBROIDERIES.
1024 CHESTNUT STREET.
se25-tf

WOOLENS.
Ladies' Cloakings of every description.
Black Beavers and Tricots.
Frosted Beavers from $2 to $3.50
Union Beavers, good weight and cheap
Fine Black Cloths, Extra fine heavy Cloths.
Low-priced Cloakings and Overcoatings.
FANCY CASSIMERES
And Black from 37 cents to $2.
Cassimeres, extra fine stock, from $1 to $1.38.
Boys' Cassimeres, low-priced goods.
BALMORALS.
Large lots at wholesale and retail.
CLOAK AND SHAWL ROOM.
Fine Cloaks, ready made or made to order.
Seasonable Shawls for Ladies and Misses.
BOYS' CLOTHING.
Overcoats, Jackets, Pants, Suits made to order.
COOPER & CONARD,
no5-tf S. E. corner NINTH and MARKET Streets.

NEW SHAWL AND CLOAK STORE,
No. 715 North TENTH Street.
We have just opened, next door to our Dry-goods Store, a
SHAWL AND CLOAK STORE,
Where there will always be found a complete assortment of
Long and Square Blanket Shawls.
Broche Long Shawls.
Striped Broche Shawls.
Also, a new and latest styles of
FALL AND WINTER COVERINGS,
Of Water-proof, Melton, Black French Habit, Black French Tricot, Black French Beaver.
Plain and Ribbed Frosted Beaver Cloths.
Coverings made to order at short notice.
BALMORAL SKIRTS! BALMORAL SKIRTS!
500 Full large-size, at $3.00, worth $3.50.
300 " " " $3 50, " $3 75.
150 " " " $3 75, " $4 00.
500 " " " $4 00, " $4.50.
These are the cheapest Balmorals in the city.
SEASONABLE DRESS GOODS OF EVERY VARIETY.
H. STEEL & SON,
no22 Nos. 713 & 715 N. TENTH St., ab. Coates.

HEAVY CORD AND FINE HAIR CORD POPLINS or REPS, all colors.
Fine French Merinoes, do.
Black and Colored Pont de Soie Silks.
Black and Colored Corded Silks.
Rich Lustre Black Silks.
Black Merinoes, Cashmeres, Reps, and Poplins.
Rich Printed Merinoes, Cashmeres, and De Laines.
Medium-priced Dress Goods.
Low-price De Laines, Prints, &c.
Stripe and Figured French Chintzes.
DEWEES, HALL & BRO.,
26 South SECOND Street.
N. B.—Several additional lots of Chaine Laine or All-wool Long Broche Shawls, just received from Auction, For Sale Cheap. no21

CHOICE DRY GOODS—Just received.
Brown Poplins, Plain and Figured.
Brown Wool Poplins, Double Width.
Marinoes of all Shades.
Wool D'Laines, Plain and Figured.
Cotton and Wool D'Laines—a nice line.
Figured Merinoes.
A full line of Plain Shawls.
A full line of Gay Shawls.
One lot of Black Figured Mohairs, at 25c.
Six lots of Brown Alpacas, choice.
A full line of Cassimeres.
A full line of Vesting.
JOHN H. STORMS,
no21 702 ARCH Street.

SEAL SKIN BEAVER CLOTHS, for Ladies' Cloaks,
Velvet Cloak Cloths,
Frosted Beavers,
Black Beaver Cloakings.
EYRE & LANDELL,
no18-tf FOURTH and ARCH Streets.

DRY GOODS FOR WINTER.
Rep, Poplins,
French Merinos,
Colored Mousselines,
Pont De Soies,
Foulard Silks,
Blanket Shawls,
Balmoral Skirts,
Black Silks,
Fancy Silks,
Black Bombazines,
Worsted Plaids,
Cheap de Laines,
French Chintzes,
Shirting Flannels,
Broche Shawls,
Fine Blankets,
Crib Blankets.
SHAPLESS BROTHERS,
no11-tf CHESTNUT and EIGHTH Streets.

GO TO HUNTER'S NEW STORE,
No. 37 NORTH EIGHTH STREET,
FOR LADIES' AND MISSES' CLOAKS,
Manufactured of the best materials, in the most stylish manner, and will be sold CHEAPER THAN CAN BE FOUND ELSEWHERE.
no20-tf No. 37 North EIGHTH Street.

4-4 LYONS CLOAK VELVETS.
Wide Velvets, $18 per yard.
4-4 Velvets, $6 and $8, and $10.
EYRE & LANDELL,
no18-tf FOURTH and ARCH Streets.

CLARK'S
ONE DOLLAR STORE,
602 CHESTNUT STREET.
Silver-plated Ware, Jewelry, Photograph Albums, Travelling Bags, Pocket Books, Port Monnaies, Combs, &c., for 50 to 100 per cent less than the regular prices
The following is a partial list of articles which we sell at ONE DOLLAR EACH. The same goods are sold at other places from $2 to $3 each:
YOUR CHOICE FOR ONE DOLLAR!
Ladies' Sets, new and beautiful styles,
Do. Pins,
Do. Ear Rings,
Do. Sleeve Buttons,
Do. Guard Chain,
Do. Neck do
Do. Gold Thimbles,
Do. Finger Rings,
Do. Pencils,
Do. Pens with case,
Do. Bracelets,
Do. Medallions,
Do. Charms,
Do. Pearl Port Monnaies,
Do. Morocco do.
Do. Wire do do.
Do. Purses,
Do. Card Cases.
Infant's Armlets,
Do. Neck Chains.
Gents' Vest Chains, different styles,
Do. Sleeve Buttons, do. do.
Do. Studs, do. do.
Do. Pins, do. do.
Do. Scarf Pins, do. do.
Do. Scarf Rings, do. do.
Do. Finger Rings, do. do.
Do. Pen and Gold Pens,
Do. Pencil, revolving,
Do. Tooth Pick, do.
Do. Watch Keys,
Do. Chain Hooks,
Do. Chain Charms,
Do. Pocket Books,
Do. Bill Books,
Do. Port Monnaies, &c.
SILVER PLATED WARE.
YOUR CHOICE FOR ONE DOLLAR!
Sets of Table Spoons,
Do. Dessert do.
Do. Tea do.
Do. Forks,
Pair Butter Knives,
Do Napkin Rings,
Knife and Fork,
Goblets,
Cups,
Sugar Bowls,
Cream Cups,
Syrup Cups,
Butter Dishes,
Castors with Bottles,
Salt Stands, &c.
YOUR CHOICE OF ANY OF THE ABOVE ARTICLES FOR ONE DOLLAR.
NOTICE.—In order to meet the wants of our numerous customers, we shall keep a stock of the finest Plated and all Gold Jewelry, together with an assortment of heavy plated Silver Ware, and a variety of Photograph Albums and Fancy Goods, which we will sell at prices which will defy competition. Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to call and examine our stock. Every attention paid to visitors whether they wish to purchase or not.
Remember CLARK'S
ONE DOLLAR STORE,
602 CHESTNUT Street.
no11-2m

NO MORE APPROPRIATE PRESENT CAN BE MADE TO A SOLDIER than a PROTECTOR AGAINST CAMP SICKNESS.
DR. D. EVANS' PATENT ABDOMINAL SUPPORTER
and
MEDICATED SAFE-GUARD,
with
"MONEY BELT" ATTACHMENT,
Is at once light, simple, cheap, comfortable, durable, and relieve, acting not only as a remedy for disease, but also as a preventive! It is endorsed by the highest authority in the land! Among the eminent practitioners who have examined and approved its medicinal properties are Surgeon-General Hammond, U. S. A.; Surgeon-General Dale, of Massachusetts; Dr. Hall, of "*Hall's Journal of Health*;" Dr. John Ware, of Boston; Drs. Bellows and Mott, of New York; and all the medical faculty of Philadelphia, who have examined its merits.
The Safe-Guard is composed of Red Flannel, medicated cotton being placed between two thicknesses of flannel, and quilted in small diamonds. The elastic fastenings and whalebone are arranged so as to prevent the Safe-Guard from wrinkling or rolling up, or getting out of place when the wearer is in motion. It does not take up room in the knapsack, as it is worn on the march, and gives strength to the soldier.
The "MONEY BELT" ATTACHMENT is made of fine water proof rubber cloth, stamped with a patriotic device, and affords a safe and convenient receptacle for the soldiers' bills and private papers.
Price according to size and finish; No. 1, $1,50; No. 2 $1.
Sent by mail or express on receipt of the price and postage, if by mail—On No. 1, 20 cents; No. 2, 15 cents
☞ None genuine unless stamped Dr. D. Evans.
Descriptive Circulars mailed free.
Liberal commissions allowed agents and persons forming clubs. A few experienced Canvassers wanted. None others need apply to.
G. G. EVANS & CO.,
Agents for the United States,
No. 313 BROADWAY, New York.
No. 80 WASHINGTON Street, Boston.
18 WASHINGTON BUILDING, Washington.
Also for sale at OAKFORD'S, under the Continental Hotel; F. BROWN'S, corner Fifth and Chestnut streets; WARBURTON'S, 430 Chestnut street; WILSON & CO.'S, 415 Chestnut street, and by Dealers in Military Furnishing Goods, and Druggists generally.
PARTICULAR NOTICE.—GEORGE G. EVANS continues, as heretofore, to fill all orders for Books published in the United States, on receipt of the advertised price.
Send all Book orders to
GEO. G. EVANS & CO.,
no20-tf No. 439 CHESTNUT Street, Philadelphia.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

GENTLEMEN'S
WINTER CLOTHING,
VERY DESIRABLE
IN STYLE AND PRICE,
Suitable for the season.
OVERCOATS AND
BUSINESS SUITS,
In great variety.
WANAMAKER & BROWN,
POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE,
OAK HALL,
S. E. CORNER SIXTH AND MARKET STS.
(N. B.)
SPECIAL DEPARTMENT
FOR CUSTOMER WORK.

FINE READY-MADE CLOTHING.
C. SOMERS & SON,
No. 625 CHESTNUT STREET,
UNDER JAYNE'S HALL,
Have now made up for sale an entire new stock of
FINE CLOTHING.
Also, a full assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS, which they respectfully invite the public to examine before purchasing elsewhere. se27tfe31

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS.
WILLIAM YARNALL,
DEALER IN HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS,
No. 1020 Chestnut Street,
Agent for the sale of HALEY, MORSE, & BOYDEN'S
PATENT SELF-ADJUSTING
CLOTHES-WRINGER,
Believed to be the best CLOTHES-WRINGER in use.
It will wring the largest Bed Quilt or smallest Handkerchief drier than can possibly be done by hand, in very much less time.
N. B.—A liberal discount will be made to dealers.
no3-3m

CAUTION.
The well-earned reputation of
FAIRBANKS' SCALES
Has induced the makers of imperfect balances to offer them as "FAIRBANKS' SCALES," and purchasers have thereby, in many instances, been subjected to fraud and imposition. Fairbanks' Scales are manufactured only by the original inventors, E. & T. FAIRBANKS & CO., and are adapted to every branch of the business, where a correct and durable Scales is required.
FAIRBANKS & EWING,
General Agents,
ap10-tf MASONIC HALL, 715 CHESTNUT ST.

F. I. G.
ZINC, ARMY, AND TOILET MIRROR,
The best in the world for finish and durability.
B. M. S.
The best brand Silk-finished VELVET RIBBONS.
Sole Agent, BENJAMIN M. SMITH,
m30-3m 155 DUANE Street, near West Broadway, New York.

CARD PRINTING, Neat and Cheap, at RINGWALT & BROWN'S, 111 S. FOURTH Street, below Chestnut. oc3

The Press.

VOL. 6.—NO. 100. PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1862. TWO CENTS.

The Press.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1862

New Publications.

Harper's Magazine for December, commencing the 26th volume, has reached us through T. B. Peterson. This is a very good number, with more variety than usual. Perhaps the best article is an illustrated one, upon "Gas and Gas-making," by J. W. Watson, who never writes upon a subject until he has fully mastered everything connected with it. In another illustrated paper, J. Ross Browne shows the Underground of a Polish Salt-Mine. Next month, using pencil as well as pen, Mr. Browne will commence his Tour in Iceland. Among the fiction here, we would notice "Love by Mishap," a too-brief sketch, by E. H. House, and "A Man's Life," by Miss Cheesbro'. "My First Sermon" is from the pen of Arthur Thomas, and reads as if it were true. Benson J. Lossing gives an account of the Stamp Act Congress of 1765. "Waiting for the Children," a poem for Thanksgiving, has natural tenderness, and is appropriately illustrated. Of the serial tales, two (Miss Muloch's "Mistress and Maid," and Miss Evans' "Romola,") are nearly ended. Mr. Trollope's "Small House at Allington" is in his most agreeable manner—easy and sensible, without much imagination. "The Editor's Drawer" is racy as ever, but very brief.

As there is a traditional skeleton in every house, so is there usually at least one indifferent article in every magazine. In this month's *Atlantic Monthly* it is an inexplicable story, entitled "Mr. Axtell." In *Harper* is "Random Recollections of a Life" by Mr. J. H. Siddons, the elocutionist, amusing, but sometimes *impossible*. We can cut some of them by dates: Mr. Siddons candidly says that he is now 58 years old, *i. e.* born in 1804. He says, of the great Mrs. Siddons, the actress, that she played "three or four times after her formal retirement from the stage, and *always for the benefit of her younger brother Charles*," except in 1816, at the request of the Princess Charlotte and Prince Leopold. She actually did play, informally quitting the stage, once for the benefit of the Theatrical Fund, once at the request of the Princess, *twice* for the benefit of her brother Charles; and *ten* nights, at Edinburgh, in 1815, for the benefit of her brother Henry's family. In Reminiscent says that *he* saw her play twice; once in Lady Macbeth and once in Queen Katharine, the first time being, in 1816, before the Princess Charlotte. At this last date she played Lady Macbeth, and performed only once more—namely at Covent Garden on the 9th June, 1819, for Charles Kemble's benefit—in Lady Randolph, however, not in Queen Katharine, in which, on his own showing, Mr. J. H. Siddons could not have been her, though he says he did. Of her penultimate appearance Mr. Siddons says "The Princess Charlotte and her consort expressed themselves delighted and grateful when the performance was over, and as I was standing by when her Royal Highness spoke her thanks, I received, for my own share in looking on, a gracious smile. People must live under a monarchy to appreciate the charm of a princely courtesy." All this *must* be sheer invention, for Thomas Campbell, in his Life of Mrs. Siddons, (Harper's edition, 1834, p. 243,) says "Her Highness was unfortunately *prevented by illness, from enjoying the gratification she had bespoken*," and the Georgian Era, vol. IV., p. 393, also says, "Unfortunately, *sudden illness prevented the Princess from witnessing her performance*." The royal compliment to Mrs. Siddons and the gracious smile to the magazine-writer are, therefore, mere inventions. Mr. S. speaks of having seen Edmund Kean, in his early performances, (1813-14,) and this forward child, not only "could not like Kean personally," but "observed that Sheridan and Lord Byron petted the saviour of their property a good deal." Let who will believe that a lad, only nine years old, could thus get *vis-a-vis* with Sheridan and Byron! He says that, in 1815, Sheridan took him to Drury Lane Theatre, and introduced him to Lord Byron, who said something to him—a boy of eleven—about the "dim, religious light" of the saloon. Is this probable? "Forty years later," he adds, "I paid a visit to Lady Lovelace, Ada, sole daughter of my house and heart." Forty years later than 1815 was Lovelace visitable? She died in 1852, three years *before* the recorded date of the visit. In August 1826, Mr. Siddons says he was introduced to Sir Walter Scott, "at the Sessions House," Edinburgh, and describes the court, in which, judges, people, advocates, &c., having departed, "Scott sat alone, writing." Unfortunately for this Recollection, the Court of Sessions is always closed from the 12th July to the 12th November, and in Scott's Diary for 1826, (Lockhart's Life of Scott, Boston edition, vol. viii., pp. 107-116) it is chronicled that Sir Walter Scott never once set foot in Edinburgh in August of that year. Consequently, Mr. Siddons' conversation with Scott could not have taken place, and we discredit, from this false assertion, his boasted subsequent visit to Abbotsford. He says that Lord Macaulay in the *Edinburgh Review*, (July 1835,) published a criticism on the "Life of Sir James Mackintosh," by his son. It happens that the subject of the criticism was not the Life, (then unpublished,) but Mackintosh's History of the Revolution in England in 1688. He says that Macaulay, in India, "determined to pass his time in drawing his salary and writing for the *Edinburgh Review*." But he wrote only *two* articles while in India: one on Mackintosh's History, in 1835, the other upon Bacon, in 1837.

It is not pleasant thus to point out the worse than blunders, for some of them *must* be untrue, of any writer, but whoever, through a respectable periodical of widest circulation, is so careless, and unreliable, as we have found Mr. Siddons to be, meets only with his desert when he is exposed. Mr. Siddons was in the Indian army, and did edit a daily newspaper in Calcutta, as he represents here, and had great opportunities of observing men and things in various parts of the world; but his "Recollections" are too "random" to be relied on.—In consequence of the increased cost of paper, Messrs. Peterson have raised the price of *Harper* from 15 to 20 cents. There really is no reason, except absurd competition among booksellers, why the full price should not be charged always. A good magazine is very cheap at 25 cents a number.

"Mistress and Maid," by Miss Muloch, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," one of the best modern novels, is now published as No. 224 of that unequalled collection, Harpers' Library of Select Novels." Let no one be deterred by the commonplace character of the early part of this story from going through the whole. Midway it improves very much, and winds up admirably. The sins and reformation of Ascott Leaf are depicted with great ability, and the sketch of Peter Ascott, to whom money was everything, is in fine keeping throughout, concluding, unexpectedly, but naturally, with showing him to have a heart. The death of Selina is touchingly related, but the only women in the book worth caring for are Hilary Leaf and Elizabeth Hand, the servant—the latter, so unpromising at first, matures into a true heroine.

Another novel, worthy of perusal, but of a wholly different class, is "The Old and New; or, Taste versus Fashion," by Mrs. J. Sadlier, (wife of the New York Catholic publisher,) and more likely to be generally read than some of her former excellent books, inasmuch as it is less sectarian. It portrays, with spirit and fidelity, the quasi-fashionable life of Irish people who have risen to opulence by industry and enterprise. Some of the scenes are humorous, and Mrs. Sadlier, in her appreciation and delineation of Irish character, much reminds us of Miss Edgeworth.

In Theodore Winthrop's new work, "The Canoe and the Saddle," a neat volume published by Ticknor & Fields, are related his Adventures North and South; among the Northwestern rivers and forests, and upon the Isthmus of Panama. Like all his other publications, they are posthumous. His sketches of personal adventure are so vivid and faithful that we are in doubt whether his fact is not as good as his fiction. All who have admired the latter will read this new volume with pleasure. (Received from Lippincott & Co., and Petersons.)

"The Poet's Journal," by Bayard Taylor, is a new volume of poems. In it are collected numerous lyrics, many of which have already been in print, which the reader is to suppose were read, during three evenings, to the Poet's wife, at Cedar Croft, their home, and to one other auditor. The framework in which these occasional lyrics are set is very slight, but the opening and the connecting narrative are admirable—reminding us, not merely in rythm but also in manner and sentiment, of Tennyson's more familiar compositions. Following the Poet's Journal we find half a volume of other poems, original and translated; the opening one, entitled "Passing the Syrens," with its snatches of song intermingled with the blank verse, is Tennysonian all over. The poem entitled "The Quaker Widow" commences with "Thee finds me in the garden, Hannah"—which, as the very worst kind of bad English, Mr. Taylor ought not have put into any decent woman's mouth. Very few of the Society of Friends thus abuse their mother tongue. Bayard Taylor's reputation as a writer of verse will depend on this volume. It is far above the ordinary poetry of the day.

The Art Journal for the present month, (W. B. Zieber, South Third street,) contains, besides numerous fine wood-engravings and large line-engravings of paintings by Turner and Linnell, a further portion of the Illustrated Catalogue of the International Exhibition—the only one worth anything, as the Official Catalogue, issued by the Royal Commissioners, is a mere collection of tradesmen's advertisements set off with very ordinary wood-cuts.

[For The Press.]

LAUS DEO.

A Hymn for National Thanksgiving.

BY FRANCIS DE HASS JANVIER.

Glory to God! We humbly bend
In grateful adoration;
And mingled prayer and praise ascend—
Thanksgiving from a nation!

Glory to God, who brought our sires
Across the trackless ocean,
To kindle here the altar fires
Of national devotion!

Glory to God, through whom we rose
To trample on oppression—
Who led us, over fallen foes,
To Freedom's fair possession!

Glory to God, for fostering care,
Parental love transcending;
For gifts and goodness everywhere,
Unmerited—unending!

Glory to God! For boundless grace,
We offer our oblations:
Oh, be our land His dwelling place,
Through endless generations!

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Affairs at Falmouth—How we shall Cross the Rappahannock—Treatment of Prisoners—Rebels Concentrating, &c.

[Special Correspondence of The Press.]

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
November 23, 1862.

The morning breaks brightly after a cold night, and finds the army still encamped at Falmouth, on the opposite side of the Rappahannock from Fredericksburg. The tremendous rain of Thursday and Thursday night has spoiled the roads, and the pontoon train, with many other trains, has been detained. A general depression was felt under the lowering sky of yesterday, and a certainty was felt that we could not leave here for a fortnight, even with pleasant weather, so serious was the damage to roads through the rain of the day before. We may now hope for the better, and supply wagons, still fast in the mud, can soon be expected. A delay in the constant arrival of supplies is a very serious matter to an army. Men are placed on half rations, and horses, deprived of hay, ravenously nibble at posts, at the barks of trees, or any foul and muddy leaves or grass they may find under their feet.

The thought entertained on arriving here, that the commanding general might ford a brigade over to take possession of Fredericksburg, has passed away. The step was not necessary. We shall wait for bridges to be laid over the river, and when that may be accomplished the bulk of the army will probably remain on this side, until ready to move on Richmond. If that place is to be taken by a *coup de main*, the undertaking will be a terrific difficulty from the north side. If by a regular siege, we have no siege guns or other preparations for the purpose. We are, therefore, yet in the dark as to plans. We shall doubtless act in conjunction with the army already on the Peninsula, and trust that the War Department is making due provision for success. It is earnestly to be hoped that the hospital arrangements will be complete for the coming fight, and that ample covering will be afforded to wounded men. The pain of cold should not be superadded to the many miseries of wounds.

OUR TREATMENT OF PRISONERS.

General Patrick, provost marshal of the army, is to all appearance a kind-hearted man. His face indicates this, and he lectured the 8th Regulars, the provost guard under his command, severely of late, for an outrage committed by several of their number in stealing the apples of a poor negro. By the bye, what infamy could be lower than affecting to despise a humble and unoffending black, for his color, and then robbing him, as many rascals in this army do!

General Patrick, as I said, is apparently a man of good feeling, and at times, giving a colourable charge in upon arrogly. By mismanagement in regard to rations, they are sometimes as long as two days without a morsel to eat, and have, of course, been compelled to sleep in the open air, without any covering beyond what they may themselves have provided.

Delinquents from our army, and prisoners from the other, have usually at least a blanket, but unfortunate citizens of this State, who have been arrested on suspicion, have seldom even an overcoat. Farmers innocently riding along the road, perhaps on business connected with their farms, or perhaps searching horses stolen by our army, have been arrested for being without a pass, when they had not the slightest idea that such a thing was required. Others have been seized at their homes on charges of being spies, or of having at a distant past period given some sort of information to the enemy, which consisted only in answering questions asked by rebel officers passing through. Again, others have been arrested simply on a charge of being Secessionists, with an idea that they *might* be doing something inimical to the Union. I know in Maryland a young Virginian of Union principles, who had fled this State, to avoid impressment in the Confederate service. As our army approached his home he thought it safe to visit his parents, but was arrested while with them, on suspicion of being a rebel soldier; and no assertions of himself or family could save him from being carried off somewhere into Couch's army corps, and there kept for a fortnight, in a chilled and starved condition, until it suited the officer, under whose charge he fell, to give him a hearing. I met him on his return, sick, attenuated, and with no reason to bless the Union that had thus rewarded him for fidelity. Every now and then, at long intervals, Gen Patrick concludes to give a hearing to prisoners under his control. Some are sent to Washington, and many are released without the slightest proof being brought against them, carrying, perhaps, in their systems newly acquired diseases that will hurry them into their graves. On the eternal, drenching night of Thursday, while the commanding officer curled himself under four blankets, in his well-warmed Sibley tent, the unfortunate prisoners, thoroughly soaked during the day, had still to bear, chilled to the marrow, the torrents of twelve long, dreary hours of darkness, and, as the dawn of tardy day arrived, a cold wind froze their misery to a depth which a life of sunlight could not fathom. A little forethought would have suggested an old untenanted house near by as a protection, but no heed was given them, and they were left to shiver round their camp fires without sympathy. We can imagine an unfortunate Virginian under such circumstances, arrested for he knows not what. His home and wife, his little girls, his blazing log fire cheerily illuminating the room, and throwing a bright light over the counterpane of a well rounded father bed—all gone—and when to be again seen? And instead of them—this! I should be tempted to well curse a country that treated me thus. These words of mine will be idly read. I ask that they may not be. I ask that at least one person in authority should order an alteration in this treatment. If we take prisoners, we are bound to preserve them from disease and death, although we may half starve them. We should give them shelter and cover their nakedness. They are entitled, at least, to warmth. A visit yesterday morning to the unfortunate men here spoken of made the heart bleed. Had it been permissible to speak to them, I should have heard tales of unimagined sufferings. One old man, I was told, had been vomiting blood, and could not live much longer under the treatment; others laid prostrate and shivering under the insufficient covering of a blanket, kindly lent by soldiers; all were wan and haggard, with eyes that sadly told what the voice was forbidden to utter. All these are minor miseries, it may be said. We are in a state of war, and men cannot have all as they would wish. What are these to wounds and death! Much! They are slow and diabolic torture, and could be stopped at a word. There is no necessity for it whatever. In no case should prisoners suffer such neglect, and certainly not when charges are unproved against them.

FALMOUTH.

This village of Falmouth is a sorry little spot. There are a few imposing houses on surrounding hills, owned by persons who have made money here by store-keeping and buying produce from neighboring farmers; but the pretty view of the Rappahannock is seen chiefly from dirty hovels of departed negroes or degraded operatives of a cotton factory long since closed. A dingy old brick mansion, with broken windows, tumble-down fences, and a filthy yard, occasionally varies the scene with a white house of cleaner pretensions; but everything betokens decay, shiftlessness, and—slavery. Great gulches, washed by rains, encroach on hilly streets, and reduce their proportions to breakneck narrowness; immense stones lie in roadways, to trip unwary horses or jolt carriages; sidewalks scale high banks, whose width might puzzle a chamois or a tight-rope dancer. The mud is now ankle deep. No pavements, no macadamized roads. Confound the South! The miserable country, as it stands, is not worth fighting for. New institutions only, and new blood, can make it fit for a civilized beings. This village would make a Northern town council tear their hair. Few inhabitants are met. Many houses are deserted. The women stay within doors. Soldiers alone walk the streets, interspersed, at long-distant street-corners, with a lack-lustre, middle-aged citizen, with his hands in his pockets. A cadaverous youth of nineteen, with a strong slave-State accent, is the only semblance of a young man I have yet seen. He is a clerk in the only flour-mill of the place, and spits tobacco juice as if his whole internal organization was composed of it—soul and all.

Falmouth and Fredericksburg have both lost trade by the construction of the Gordonsville and Alexandria Railroad. Much produce, formerly coming to them, now goes to the latter place.

THE REBEL ARMY CONCENTRATING.

As day advances we find that twenty thousand men, under Longstreet, have been collecting on the opposite shore since our arrival, and their numbers are increasing. We hear, moreover, of their approaching our rear. This mishap has been caused by the non-arrival of bridge trains from Washington, which Burnside had a positive promise of receiving by the time he arrived here, four days ago: He could then immediately have crossed.

A summons to surrender Fredericksburg by Burnside this morning was answered by a polite reply from the mayor that the military authorities had taken power from his hands. As soon as the bridges arrive the army will cross under cover of artillery. A fight will ensue.